

## WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

## CHARITY'S NEW FAD.

## Lawn Parties for Money the Very Latest Thing.

Party of the Princess of Wales. Admissions Can Be Charged and Fortunes Told—Golf Sticks and Tea Tables Attractions.

Instead of the fair and the sale for charitable purposes there is going to be the lawn party for money. This can be held as late as Christmas in the coldest portions of the country, and outdoors all winter in the more salubrious climes, such as Lakewood, Hot Springs, the winter resorts and the soft Southern places.

The lawn party for money is an entirely new institution. It hails from London town, where the Princess of Wales gave one this summer. At the Wales lawn party the titled men and women attended in great numbers, purchased freely and came away, walking humbly down the street as though they were ordinary buyers at the common shops, with the carriages waiting further on.

The lawn party for money means precisely the same thing as the lawn party where the hostess, in a "picture hat," receives guests and hands them over to a tea potter and chocolate server. The only difference is that this lawn party costs you something, and the money is sent to your pet charity.

Cards of admission to the lawn party are sent out long in advance. If you desire them, keep your cards and send a check paying for them. If you do not want to purchase the cards, you return them to the hostess. A dear little wicker gate is placed at the entrance to the lawn, and at this gate you deposit your cards of admission. The gatekeeper is one of the handsomest women of the city, and as she takes your card, she places it in a little flower-trimmed box, and thanks you with a sweet smile that rewards you, at this early hour, for the money you have spent. After that all is free gratis, in your estimation, if you are a man.

At a Paris lawn party the Countess de Castellane acted as gatekeeper, and deposited the little tickets carefully in a box made of autumn leaves from their early turning trees. And at the Wales lawn party Princess Maude was gatekeeper.

Inside the "gate" stands the hostess with a number of receiving ladies. You approach and pay your respects. She introduces you along the line, and you are free to enjoy the lawn and its hospitality.

On the right a booth attracts your attention. It is a screen shape with high sides and open top. Inside, as you turn the corner to open it, you see a man kneeling and a pretty fortune teller. It is a fortune teller's booth, and you pay half a dollar to have your fortune told. You can have it by cards or by your palm. And who does not choose the palm? Behind the wing in the screen sits a little scribbler, who is a stenographer in disguise. She is dressed in white and writes with a wand. She listens to the fortune teller and takes it carefully down. If you will pay half a dollar more she will send it to you next day, typewritten upon yellow satin paper. Generally you tell her to send it next day.

The tea booth is very interesting. It is a Japanese stand. The "stand" is a little flowery spot away off in a grove of palms and rubber plants. Here there is a tea and a tea potter, several of them. To get to the tea booth you must pass a little lodgekeeper, who will want 25 cents, but once there you may linger and drink as many cups as you want, provided you do not pass the lodge. Once out, and you must go on to something else.

There are seats at the little lawn party that are absolutely free, but if you want to sit in a flowered chair you must pay a dime. These chairs are very large and easy and covered with flowers of the most fragrant sort. The chair is practically made of them, and when the lady departs she may take a corsage from the chair and the gentleman a boutonniere. Thus the chair gradually loses its back and arms through the dine pillage.

It is claimed that Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, who is the queen of hostesses, brought this practical lawn party to this country, and that Miss Kate Brice made the ideal fortune teller at a lawn party on the Waldorf Astor place abroad. But the honor of introducing anything new at a country

Mrs. Brice Brought the Idea to This Country.

house is no great feat there are other people to dispute this with Mrs. Brice. There is a small café in full action at the lawn party. At this is served small hot things, oysters, birds and trifles that can be managed in the cuisine of the house without putting the cook to great inconvenience. An arch leads to the café. Once within and you can have all things for the ordering, but to enter you must pay a dollar. Ice cream and cold drinks are managed in the same way. And there are the necessary accompaniments of every sale, the "chance" bag, into which you plunge and take out something.

The beauty of the lawn party is much enhanced by the golfing and croquet, the tennis and the bicycling that can be introduced. At the Gould place at Seneca there can be all these games, and yachting added. Tickets are sold and a merry little team of men seem to go off in your boat. If you want to enter, she supplies you a caddy from among the little brothers, and you buy your golf sticks at so much a stick.

As any one may see, the golf lawn party for money is a great deal more than a lawn party. Great sums are made, and people pay very willingly. Ever on drought was disposed of one humid day to the lawn party frequenters. No charge was made for it. It pleased everybody all the more, and did not offend the license laws. The good humor into which it threw the masculine portion of the party made it the most paying keg of beer ever purchased.

The charities of the winter are being greatly helped along by this kind of lawn party. Great sums are made, and people pay very willingly. Ever on drought was disposed of one humid day to the lawn party frequenters. No charge was made for it. It pleased everybody all the more, and did not offend the license laws. The good humor into which it threw the masculine portion of the party made it the most paying keg of beer ever purchased.

At one of the lawn parties to be held just before Thanksgiving, in Brooklyn, when everybody is in town, there will be a sale of winter hats. The party will be given upon the lawn of a house a little on the outskirts of the city. Under a large tree there will stand several pretty girls, and on bougbs, on small shrubs and on little trees in pots will hang the hats. One long table can accommodate half a dozen fine potted trees. The hats have fair prices upon them, and numbers of them are sold. A handy little milliner spends the afternoon behind a screen making alterations.

The tent plan is rather worn out. Tents are stuffy, but a screen upon an awning or under a tree has such a pleasant feeling. The screen can be painted with a landscape or covered entirely with flowers and vines.

Mrs. Cleveland was asked to preside at the sale of winter hats to be held in Washington at a lawn party, but there are so many little ones and she puts back to Washington so late that she begged off. It is not considered charitable to refuse to help with a lawn party, and in addition to selfishness the hostess feels as though a personal invitation had been dishonored.

Passing a lawn party of this description, the eye would notice nothing different from ordinary. There is the snail-like hostess and there are her aides flitting about. But in the eye of the pretty girl at the entrance lodge there is a commercial look not to be mistaken. She has been counting up the gate money as it came in.

The lawn party is possible all winter, for outdoor fetes are held now on the coldest days. There is a great stinging of Chinese lanterns and a setting up of screens and a sweeping of paths and a gathering up of dead leaves, but that is all. A great camp-fire in the middle lights up the scene and warms it, and there are the house verandas for those who want shelter.

It is a new idea coming across the sea, and as it is a pretty one the most American of us cannot object to it.

HELEN WARD.

## Two Lovely Chinese Girls Graduate with High Honors.

The only Chinese girls who ever took a college course are at present en route from America to their Oriental home. "New women," they will, without doubt, be termed, and their compatriots will grave-



"It is the Fortune Teller's booth, and a pretty girl sits there."

ly shake their heads and roll their almond eyes when the following sign appears placed conspicuously in public:

"Meilyr Shie, M. D."

"Ida Kahn, M. D."

The shock will be great and the new practitioners expect to have more time than patients, just at first. However, they are brave, calm and determined, and their future career will be watched with every expectation of medical success. To quote President James Angell of Ann Arbor University:

The two young women, Ida Kahn and Meilyr, or Mary Stone, as her name has been Anglicized, were graduated June last from the department of medicine and surgery of Ann Arbor University. They then spent two months in further pursuing their studies at hospitals, and the last of August sailed for the far East.

Their home is Kinkiang, on the Yangtze river. Miss Charlotte Howe, a missionary at that port, became much interested in these two young women, who came under her instruction and influence while in China, and when she returned to this country about four years ago they accompanied her. They had become imbued with the missionary spirit, and, under the influence of the noblest career seemed that of being able to minister to those of their own sex who were physically afflicted. In time their services will be required, without doubt, by high caste ladies and those in the zanyana and barren. But their particular desire is to become medical missionaries.

So thorough had been their instruction in English, as well as other studies, obtained from schools established in Kinkiang by the missionaries, that when they entered the university at Ann Arbor both aspirants successfully passed the examinations necessary for entrance to the class of medicine and surgery.

This examination required an English essay, correct in spelling, punctuation, capital letters, grammar and paragraphing; mathematics (arithmetic, algebra and geometry); physics, zoology, history and Latin. They speak English admirably, with just the touch of an accent, which is fascinating, and they write charming letters, which are absolutely correct in every particular, expressed perfectly, and written in a neat clear hand. It is unnecessary to say that the four years' course in the medical department required incessant and hard work. At Ann Arbor University the course of instruction for women is in all respects equal to that for men; they have the same advantage in respect to lectures, public clinics, and work in the several laboratories. There are lectures and recitations in osteology, embryology and histology; operative, minor and general surgery; practical pathology, internal medicine, and dermatology, and all these other frightfully hard things, the study of any one of which is quite enough to turn one's brain.

But nothing daunted these brave girls from the Flowery Kingdom. They took up every study in its turn and went in for bacteriology, which includes the chemical and bacteriological examinations of food, water, soil and air. Electrotherapeutics also came in for a share of attention, and they became initiated in the mysteries of batteries, induction coils, electrodes, and other appliances, and they also went in for experiments in electricity, physics and electrophysiology. In regard to more practical things they had charge of patients in the hospital connected with the university, where they were required to make diagnoses, prescribe, dress wounds and perform minor operations, under the direction of the professor in charge.

With all this rush of work they found time to take advantage of the facilities for physical culture and usually devoted several hours each week to work with dumb bells and Indian clubs. They were members of the Choral Union, which is an organization of students for the study and practice of choral music and for the promotion of general musical culture.

Both girls were great favorites with their class, and highly esteemed by the faculty. One was made secretary of the class, which, by the way, numbered fifty-eight, of which fourteen were girls. All were Americans, with two exceptions, and one youth who was from the West Indies.

The charming Oriental girl in which

Dr. Ida Kahn and Meilyr Shie appear in the accompanying illustration was done only upon holidays—class day and other festive occasions, and on commencement day, when they took their degrees. At all other times both girls dressed in "American" style, as one wrote home to her family. A costume in which their Chinese friends and relatives are so anxious to see them, to judge of its becomingness or otherwise, that each is taking home a dress made in the latest style in sleeves, trills and flounces. But both prefer the loose, easy drapery to which they have been accustomed from childhood.

They were photographed, with the usual class group, but the picture used here was taken expressly for this article. Not only in dress, but in food these young Orientals preferred to conform to the custom of the land, believing that when in Rome one should do as the Romans do. There were occasions, however, during their university career, when "spreads," which were daily Chinese feasts, were served to a few favored friends. At the last the menu conformed as nearly as possible to that of the Chinese. The menu cards were printed in water colors and written in Chinese as well as English, by one of the fair Oriental hosts.

There was rice cooked in the conventional Chinese way, and small cakes and ginger and pistachio and sweet meats galore and ivory chop sticks. These "spreads" were very popular, and an invitation to one was largely desired. The Chinese maidens, as said above, were great favorites at the university, which, by the way, is more widely and favorably known in China than any other familiar American institution, for the reason that the president, James R. Angell, was minister there in 1875 and 1879. In 1885 the Chinese government presented to the university the exhibit which it sent to the New Orleans exhibition. The collection numbers several thousand specimens and illustrates the Chinese mode of manufacturing silk and cotton. There are also many articles showing the skill of the Chinese in working in wood, ivory, and porcelain and in painting on glass and on silk.

Dr. Kahn and Dr. Stone are so modest and unassuming that it was extremely difficult to induce them to speak personally of their work. After a four years' residence in this country they are naturally anxious to hasten home, and to a question regarding their future movements, Dr. Stone said:

"We shall probably go into general practice as soon as we get home." In Yankee parlance, they will "hang out their shingles."

At present, they say, they see no prospect of other girls coming to study in this country—at least, to take a college course.

DIANA CROSSWAYS.

## ARTFUL GLASSES.

## New French Monocles Flagnify the Eye and Lashes.

Only the woman who is hopelessly, irrationally behind the times ever uses a monocle. Along with the tomahawk and the watermelon, the monocle has now become a thing of the barbaric past.

Now of course, there were lots of women who truly were near-sighted, who honestly depended on their monocles, for a true view of things, and who will deeply regret the loss of the monocle. For these and for all the rest of the feminine world, who must have a glass to see through, there has just come to town the new French monocle and pince nez.

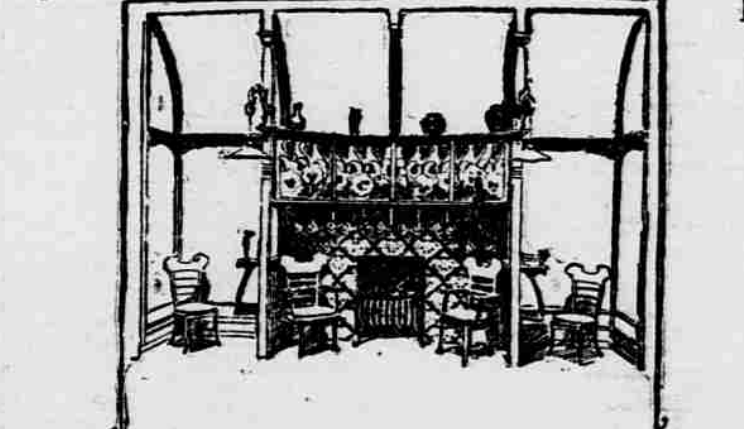
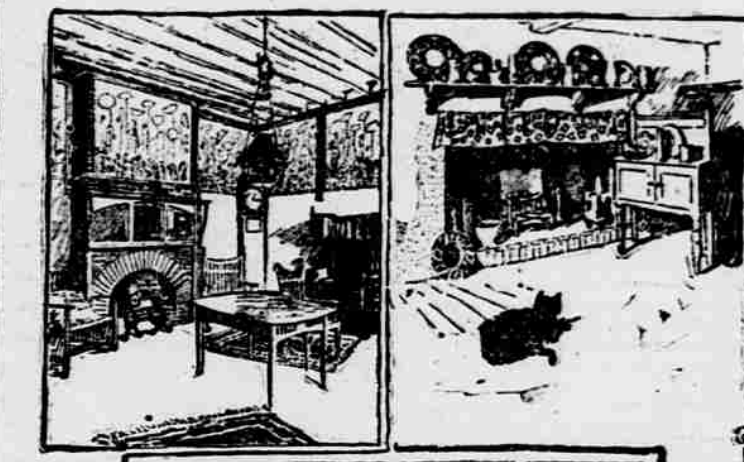
For the near-sighted or weak of eye they are a great blessing, and to any pretty face are excessively becoming. The eye glass is just as strong of just as weak as your eyes require, and the two crystal lenses are set to a nose clasp of gold. No rim runs around the lenses themselves, which are cut either oval or square, while at the outside edge of the right hand lens a delicate gold handle is fixed.

This is meant to hold the glasses by, to set them off or on the nose with, and from this handle hangs a narrow, soft black silk ribbon. It passes about one's neck, has strung on it three jeweled ring guards and is long enough to let the glasses hang a little below the waist line. By the means of wrinkling of the nose these

pince nez are switched off, just as easily set on, and their wearers only keep them in place a very few moments at a time.

For the glasses have the strongest magnifying power, in order to make the eyes behind them appear almost abnormally large, and the lashes excessively long.

Occasionally, in place of passing the ribbon about one's neck, it is caught by a jeweled pin on the right shoulder, usually fastened in with the pendant pin of one's watch, and by way of guards, there are two large turquoise beads between two pierced cabochon emeralds, are strung on the ribbon. The same women who run to the extravagance, have the gold nose bridge of their glasses outlined with tiny diamonds, like the eyeglass of



Three Effective Fireplaces.

the Princess of Wales, who is supposed to be responsible for this fashion.

In spite of her reputation as the most girlish-looking grandmother in Europe, the princess is feeling her age, and in the last six months has succumbed to the use of eyeglasses, though she never keeps them in place longer than five minutes at a time, for fear of scarring the bridge of her royal nose with the light clasp.

Beside the pince nez, with jeweled guards and ribbons, the jewellers are offering for sale exquisite little chateaux cases of velvet and leather, all besprinkled with gems, and meant to be pinned at one's shoulder or hooked on at one's belt. Inside these cases are eyeglasses, so artfully ground, polished, set and colored, that a pair of the least attractive eyes, looking through them, take on a most limpid, childlike expression.

Every one of these glasses shows a vague opalescent tint of azure, which gives to the whites of the eyes an adorable tinge of blue, like that noticeable in children. Then, by skilful grinding, the iris and pupil are not only magnified, but given the brilliant, jewel like convex form, that is only seen in early youth and in the beautiful eyes of genius. Some of these costly glasses, which are all Parisian imports, are set in delicate rims of turquoise blue enamel. They have neither handle nor guard, but are meant, when not in use, to be slipped in their very elegant cases.

A year ago many misses and matrons, who dearly love to exploit a novelty, wore, by long gold chains, single reading glasses, but they promptly were vulgarized, as the heart locket has been, and now the girl of the moment uses a monocle.

## COZY INGLENOOKS.

## Latest Fashions in Hearthstones and Fireplaces.

Village Inn Model Cheap and Charming. Foyers of Handsome Houses Have Hooded Chimneys and Luxurious Nooks—Legs Are Cut for Some Fireplaces.

It all depends on the shape of the chimney piece, its size and color whether a fireside inscription will be suitable or no. Of course, if your drawing-room mantel is a reflection of the pure Italian renaissance, not only in its lofty mirror, but in the carving and gilding, an inscription is quite out of the question, and in all the very new and splendid houses Italian or French renaissance chimney pieces are the thing.

They extend from floor to ceiling. The wall above the narrow lofty shelf is faced with looking glass, while the shelf itself must only display three ornaments, a pair of splendid gilt candelabra and a large, low gilt clock. As to the panels, facing the fireplace proper, they are of curable, either black or white, and chiseled in mythological figures. Naturally it costs a deal of money to provide one such chimney place as this, but the present object of architects and householders is to elevate the fireplace into paramount interest in every room.

Obviously on such a mantel as the one hinted at above anything like a hospitable or sentimental inscription would be grievously unsuitable, but one opportunity for glorifying a renaissance chimney piece in wealthy house owners have not lost, and if you possess a fine coat of arms by right of purchase, adoption, or inheritance, there is no better place to set it than cut in bold relief, motto and all, above your stately hearthstone.

Thus you must have done in Italy, or there are tempting bargains in richly sculptured and previously historical mantel shelves to be had from old Venetian, Florentine and Roman palaces, with escutcheons worth adopting already cut in their panels. Those uprooted from gorgeous Venetian salons are considered to have especially splendid mirrors for wall hangings, while the andirons are huge bronze or brass affairs in the form of fierce, long, slim bodied lions.

Two famous beautiful Florentine mantel shelves decorate one at either end of the long, gray, drawing-room of the Cornelia Vanderbilt house at Newport, and, to the lay mind, architects now carefully explain the difference between a mere hall and a foyer. The latter is a hall ended with a fireplace and the great houses now in course of erection or those undergoing their annual redecoration are having their hall hearthstones modeled on the Elizabethan mode.

These are just as stately as the drawing-room fireplaces, only they are done in carved wood. Two mighty black oak pillars support the shelf, by rising from the floor to the ceiling, as for example in the foyer of the beautiful Mrs. Yerkes' house, in New York, or in Mrs. Calvin Brice's Washington palace. Some choice bits of armor fur-

from some ancient Virginia mansion. But whatever type the fireplace follows the inglenooks are absolute necessities. They are made, by letting the whole depth of the chimney extend into the room and fitting up the corners formed by the wall and chimney, or by placing seats right inside the deep fireplace itself. Inglenooks are usually used as cozy writing and reading corners, fitted up with cushions, drop electric lights, book pockets, writing slabs and the like, excellent for small papers, flirtations or invalids, especially when they are set inside the deep fire square.

Now in an inglenook fireplace no such abominations as gas logs, red quartz embers or a stinky little hook grate, filled with small lumps of anthracite coal, are allowed. Don't have inglenooks at all, unless you can't afford a low broad-topped grate, and keep flaming lumps of red quartz Welsh coal blazing in it. Or, if that is not to be had, set in a pair of lofty wrought-iron fire dogs, and use seasoned ash logs, while on special occasions drift wood must be mingled with the ash and hickory. Of course the genuine drift wood is difficult to secure nowadays, but thirty women buy a pot of drift wood paint, have the house maid dab on the liquid, and a very effective configuration in the chimney is the result.

Of course, if you have money to burn, in the literal sense, you can have your inglenook fireplace built out half way into the room and raised on a dais of three shallow marble steps, the great hooded chimney set on a row of columns, and the room is decorated during glassmaking. Then when the fire is lighted the designs in the mosaic show like those in a stained glass window. As for bedroom fireplaces nothing could be more charming than their most recent manifestation. The least expensive ones are done in red brick, the fireplace proper no longer a square cavern, but a low, deep arch cut in the brick, with brass andirons showing sunflower tops and a shallow coal basket swung between them. This is a type of quaint decorative chimney place it is possible to have for an outlay of \$20, and so modeled that, as is now the prevailing demand, it can be used for coal or wood.

Just as cheap and just as pretty is the village fireplace now being put into the seaside cottages. This has a low shelf of roughly hewn and polished oak, set with pewter mugs and platters, a hearth of plaster to resemble beaten clay and a chintz luncheon, strung at the top and square fire pole. Spindle-legged andirons hold wood, or a coal basket, and by the side of this hearth the fuel is stored in a rough picturesque hand basket, like that an English or Irish housewife carries her tools, vegetables or pet turkeys in.

Since by general approval the ugly grate, with its hideous flower, fire plan and fender is going so also is the tool rack, tongs, shovel and poker disappearing. By the side of the fireplace sits a fuel chest. It may be of oak, stuffed with nails, or it may be a high-backed fire side chair, but in any case, a top lifts up and reveals the coal or logs, from which the fire may be replenished by using, for the coal, a convenient pronged scoop of brass. At all times the fuel box serves as a comfortable fireproof seat, while in smart houses it is no longer considered necessary to keep in the room a supply of fuel.

When the fire falls below normal vigor one rings, after the English fashion, and the servant brings enough coal or wood to replenish, along with poker and hearth brush. If coal is needed he brings about a fourth of a bushel, in an oblong-looking bag, woven very coarsely of jute or flax, with two handles. Instead of emptying its contents, he puts bag and all noiselessly on the fire. In an instant the light grass net work is consumed, it having cost scarcely more than a sheet of paper, and the coal falls quietly to the bottom.

MILICENT ARROWPOINT.

## Sisterhood of Women.

It is of course one of the opposite sex who is claiming that, though the universal brotherhood of man is an accepted fact, the universal sisterhood of women is still undreamed of. Women, he asserts, have no faith and honor in their relations with one another; hence strong friendship is impossible to them. In considering the complexity of the sex, however, he has overlooked the existence of the "woman's man," who is a very fair prototype of "the man's man," and is no less true to her standard of loyalty. —New York World.

## Reptile Jewelry.

Some women, said a leading jeweler the other day, simply go into wild ecstasy over any design with snakes a prominent feature. They are usually black-eyed women, for few blondes care for reptile jewelry. A jeweler learns to know his customers, and the peculiar drift of their characteristics in their chatter about his store. I seldom fail, after a few moments of conversation, in selecting something to their fancy at once.



A Warm Corner.



Two Oriental Physicians.